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1945-07-10, Jack to Evabel

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Bell, Jack P., "1945-07-10, Jack to Evabel" (1945). *Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence Collection*. 538.
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1945-07-10, Jack to Evabel

Keywords

July, 1945; 1945; United States; New York, N.Y.; Elyria, Ohio; army; soldiers; troops; signal corps; correspondence; typewriter; postal service; infantry; wife; husband; women at home; women; love; romance; Hofgeizmar, Germany; Germany; friendship; brother; family; discharge; injury; pictures; photography; swearing; swear words; cinema; marriage; Asia and the Pacific; homesickness; sex; gifts; gifts from home; postcard

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1945-07-10_008

HOFGEIZMAR, JULY 10

DARLING SWEETHEART,

MAIL CALL REALLY TREATED ME SWELL TONITE. TWO LETTERS FROM YOU, AND ONE FROM BEN AND LENA. YOUR LETTERS WERE WRITTEN JULY THIRD, AND FOURTH. THAT WAS THE REAL LONG ONE YOU WROTE IN OBERLIN. YOU WRITE SUCH GRAND LETTERS, HONEY, AND DO I LOVE TO GET THEM.

I FEEL SO GOOD KNOWING THAT CHUCK IS BEING DISCHARGED. THAT IS THE BEST NEWS IN A LONG TIME. I'VE BEEN SWEATING HIM OUT EVER SINCE I HEARD THAT HE WAS GOING TO THE STATES.

MADDIE SEEMS AS INCONSISTENT AS EVER, DOESN'T SHE? AS FAR AS I KNOW JIM'S LEG WAS OK. DON'T QUOTE ME ON IT OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT, HONEY, BUT FROM WHAT I COULD SEE IT LOOKED ALLRIGHT. A BIT OF A SCAR BUT NO OPEN WOUND.

YOU SAID YOU HADN'T BEEN ABLE TO HAVE YOUR PICTURE TAKEN IN YOUR BATHING SUIT YET, BUT YOU WILL. I'M SO GLAD, SWEETIE. I WAS SORT OF DISAPPOINTED THE OTHER DAY WHEN YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T WANT TO.

YES, KEN ADAMS IS AS THEY SAY IN THE MOVIES, A BULLSHIT ARTIST. DON'T LET THAT STUFF GET YOU DOWN. I BELIEVE THAT R. J. AND RALPH WILL GIVE ME A GOOD SQUARE DEAL AS THEY ALWAYS HAVE WHEN I RETURN. KEN GETS A KICK OUT OF ACTING LIKE A BTO SO WE'LL LET HIM HAVE HIS FUN.

I SAW LLOYD LAST SUMMER WHEN WE WERE HOME, AND HE LOOKED PLENTY GOOD THEN. THEY DON'T COME ANY BETTER THAN LLOYD, AND I'M GLAD HE AND BESSIE ARE HAPPILY MARRIED, AND GETTING ALONG GOOD.

I'M GLAD YOU TELL ME ABOUT ALL THE CHANGES OF BUSINESS PLACES AROUND TOWN, AND FELLOWS COMING BACK ETC. HONEY. DON'T BE FEELING ENVIOUS AT THESE FELLOWS COMING HOME, DARLING. FIGURE THIS WAY. EVERY TIME A FELLOW COMES HOME HE'S JUST ONE CLOSER TO MY DISCHARGE. A LOT OF THOSE GUYS WERE SWEATING OUT THIS OLD ARMY WHILE I WAS STILL A HAPPY CIVILIAN TOO, AND IT'S NO MORE THAN FAIR THAT THEY COME HOME. MAYBE THIS WAR IN THE FAR EAST WILL END MUCH SOONER THAN WE FIGURE, AND ALL OF US WILL BE HOME SOONER THAN WE DARE IMAGINE. AND WHAT A GRAND DAY THAT WILL BE. YOU'RE SUCH A DEAR DARLING TO COME HOME TO THAT IT HELPS TO MAKE THIS SEPARATION EASIER. WE HAVE SO MUCH TO LOOK FORWARD TO, SWEETHEART.

DARLING, I HAVE A LITTLE CONFESSION TO MAKE TO YOU. I'M IN LOVE WITH A VERY SWEET AND BEAUTIFUL BRUNETTE. NOW YOU MIGHT KNOW HER SO I'LL TRY TO DESCRIBE HER TO YOU AS WELL AS I CAN, ALTHO' I'LL ADMIT WORDS ARE PRETTY POOR THINGS TO DESCRIBE ANYONE AS LOVELY AS SHE IS. SHE'S ABOUT FIVE FEET TWO, AND HAS BEAUTIFUL DARK BROWN HAIR. SO DARK IT IS ALMOST BLACK. HER SWEET LITTLE HEART SHAPED FACE IS SUCH A PLEASANT ONE THAT I FELL IN LOVE WITH HER WHEN WE FIRST MET, BUT OF COURSE I WAS MUCH TOO SOPHISTICATED, AND WORLDLY TO ADMIT IT. LETS SEE I WAS NEARLY EIGHTEEN THEN, WASN'T I? HER LARGE BROWN EYES ARE SO WONDERFUL TO LOOK INTO, AND TELL HER HOW MUCH I LOVE HER. I LOVE HER NOSE TOO EVEN IF SHE DOESN'T. IT'S SUCH A SWEET LITTLE NOSE, AND I JUST LOVE TO KISS THE TIP OF IT. SHE HAS BEAUTIFUL WHITE TEETH, AND WHEN SHE GIVES ME ONE OF HER FINK SMILES WHICH ARE FOR ME ALONE I AM IN SEVENTH HEAVEN. HER LIPS ARE SO SOFT AND TENDER IT'S NO WONDER THAT I AM ALWAYS KISSING HER, AND CHEEKS ARE LIKE LITTLE PETALS. NOT BICYCLE PETALS, ROSE PETALS. NOW HER SHAPE IS REALLY YUMMY, AND HOW I LOVE TO SIT IN THE BEDROOM AND WATCH HER DRESS OR UNDRRESS. OF COURSE SHE HAS TOLD ME THAT I AM AN OVERSEXED AND DEPRAVED VILLIAN, BUT THAT DOESN'T DISCOURAGE ME. I JUST LOOK HARDER, AND WHISTLE LOUDER, AND CONFIDENTIALLY I THINK SHE REALLY LIKES IT. NOW DARLING YOU WILL PROBABLY HAVE A HARD TIME FIGURING OUT WHO I MEAN, BUT YOU JUST GUESS REAL HARD, AND I'M SURE YOU'LL KNOW.

DARLING ONE, I LOVE YOU SO. I LOVE EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU. I LOVE THE WAY YOU COME INTO MY ARMS FOR A KISS WHEN I COME HOME FROM WORK. AND HOW SOMETIMES WHEN WE'D BE READING IN THE EVENING WE'D BOTH LOOK UP AT THE SAME TIME, AND YOU'D WINK AT ME, AND THEN I'D WINK BACK AT YOU. HOW YOU WOULD TASH THE CARDS. OH SWEETIE, YOU HAVE SO MANY SWEET WAYS. I EVEN LOVE YOUR COLD FEET ON THE BACKS OF MY LEGS IN BED. AND IT'S SO WONDERFUL TO KNOW THAT MY LOVE IS RETURNED. WE WERE JUST MEANT FOR EACH OTHER, LOVER, AND I AM THE LUCKIEST FELLOW IN THE WORLD TO HAVE YOU FOR MY VERY OWN.

YES, SWEETIE I WROTE TO BEN AND LENA WHILE I WAS IN WILDUNGEN, AND I'M INTENDING TO WRITE THEM TONITE. YOU KNOW A LOT OF TIMES I SIT DOWN TO WRITE SOMEONE A LETTER, AND I'LL WRITE A FEW LINES, AND IT JUST SEEMS AS IF I DON'T HAVE A THING TO WRITE ABOUT SO I TEAR IT UP, AND CALL IT QUILTS. I TRY TO WRITE YOU EVERY DAY THO' DARLING, AND I FIGURE YOU CAN LET THEM KNOW I'M GETTING ALONG OK. THEY SENT ME A POSTCARD SIZE PINUP GIRL SO I'LL ADD HER TO OUR COLLECTION.

HERE COMES THE BOTTOM LOVER SO I'LL WRAP UP MILLIONS OF HUGS AND JUICY KISSES, AND ALL MY LOVE.

YOUR OWN, *Jack*